

McGURM & DERN, VOL. 4. THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

McGURM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors. Terms of advertisement...

TRIBUNE DIRECTORY. Churches, Ministers, &c. Presbyterian, Rev. A. C. Clark, Pastor...

ALTOONA MAIL SCHEDULE. Mails Close. 7:25 A.M. Express...

RAILROAD SCHEDULE. Express Train East arrives 1:25 A.M., leaves 1:30 A.M.

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS. Board of Directors of the Altoona and Southern Railroad...

COUNTY OFFICERS. Judges of the Courts—President, Hon. George Taylor...

ALTOONA SCHOOLS OFFICERS. School Directors—Jacob Good, J. M. Cherry...

ALL ABOUT SHOES! Gentlemen are Requested not to Read this. We do not boast of Auction Shoes...

WEST BRANCH FIRE, LIFE STOCK AND HEALTH INSURANCE COMPANY. R. A. O'KERR, AGENT, ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.

NEW GROCERY AND LIQUOR STORE. Foreign and Domestic Liquors. French Old Brand, Cognac Brandy...

JACOB SNYDER, TAILOR. The Factory of One Hundred Fits per Month. I would respectfully set forth my claim to public attention...

PIKE'S PEAK NO MORE! BUT the great rush now is to the Altoona Restaurant and Lager Beer Saloon.

DR. WM. R. FINLEY RE. SPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the people of Altoona and the adjacent country...

B. F. ROYER, M. D. Offers his professional services to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity.

Select Poetry. They have given her to another. They have broken every vow— They have given her to another...

Select Miscellany. Wars in the past between France and Austria. Within the last seventy years there have been five wars between France and Austria...

MARRIAGE. From a lecture recently delivered by Bulver, we extract a few passages: "The law that binds the one man to the one woman..."

THE SIX PLEAS FOR A NEW DRESS. Little winks wants another dress, and her lord protests. Now observe how she manages; she approaches with—

Too Big to Obey a Mother. A boy "Too big to obey his mother!" Such a boy must be larger than a giant...

Take Care of the Hook. Charley's mother would often sit with him by the fire, before the lamp was lighted in the evening...

THE SIX PLEAS FOR A NEW DRESS. Plea No. 1.—namely, The Persuasive Plea.—Oh, how hard he has to fight!

THE SIX PLEAS FOR A NEW DRESS. Plea No. 2.—or The Desistive Plea.—She informs him of the fact she has nothing to wear...

THE SIX PLEAS FOR A NEW DRESS. Plea No. 3.—or The Pouting Plea.—This consists more of gesture than speech. She sits at the table with her little nose turned up...

THE SIX PLEAS FOR A NEW DRESS. Plea No. 4.—or The Property Plea.—She politely asks for the little money she had when she was married...

THE SIX PLEAS FOR A NEW DRESS. Plea No. 5.—or The Complaining Plea.—All her departed lovers are made to pass before the unhappy man...

THE SIX PLEAS FOR A NEW DRESS. Plea No. 6.—or The Plea Conclusive.—Which consists of a threat to go to her mother, and many upbraiding that he brot her away from the joys of her home...

Too Big to Obey a Mother. My boy, believe me, you are in a most dangerous state of mind, which makes me tremble for you, both for this world and the next...

Take Care of the Hook. After this was finished, little Charley looked grave like the fire, and began his remarks upon it: "What a silly fellow that little trout was—he might have known better!"

Somnambulant Excentricity. A short time since, a wealthy lady, who has an only son, called on Professor Pan-cast. The latter, it should be remembered, rarely visits patients but receives them in his office...

Somnambulant Excentricity. "I wish to consult you, doctor, concerning my son—George, you know." "O, yes, madam," said the Professor...

Somnambulant Excentricity. "Myself and my son, the two kitchen servants, and Celeste, the chambermaid, who only came last month." "Just at that moment, the last named person entered. She was a plump, ruffled French girl, who waited upon Mrs. Smith."

Somnambulant Excentricity. "Then, madam," said the doctor, rising and taking his hat, "allow me to say that any apprehension of your son's health would be superfluous. As long as that young woman's room is accessible to George, I fancy his somnambulant habits will continue..."

A HINT TO TAKE NOW.—White walls and long lines of white fences gleaming amid luxuriant and embowering foliage...

Take Care of the Hook. "Dear mother," said a little fish, "Pray, is not that fish?" "I'm very hungry and I wish you'd let me go and try!"

Take Care of the Hook. "I can but give one little pluck. To try—and so I will. So on he went, and lo! it stuck Quite through his little gill."

Take Care of the Hook. "Take care, dear Charley," said his mamma, "There are a great many little boys just as silly as this trout. For instance I know a little boy a while ago, his mamma told him not to touch green apples or currants, because it would make him sick..."

Take Care of the Hook. "Now Charley, hear what I tell you: nobody does very wrong things because they mean to, at first. People begin by little and little, just tasting and trying what is wrong, like this little fish."

Take Care of the Hook. "Then William Day means to be an honest boy, and you could not make him more angry than to tell him he would ever be a thief; and yet William plays too much around the hook. What does he do? Why he will take little things out of his father's desk or shop, or out of his basket or drawers, when he really does not want father or mother to see him, or find it out. William thinks, 'Oh, it's only a little thing it isn't much matter; I dare say they would just as lief I would have it as not.' Ah, William! do you think so? Why do you not go to your parents and ask for it, then? No; the fact is that William is learning to steal, but he does not believe it is stealing, any more than the little fish believed that what looked like a fly was in fact a dreadful hook. By-and-by, if William doesn't take care when he goes in a shop or store, he will begin to take little things from his master, just as he did from his father and mother; and he will take more and more, till finally he will be named and disgraced as a thief, and all because like the little fish, he would play around the hook!"—Our Charley, by Mrs. H. B. Stone.

Take Care of the Hook. "Halo," said a brother Senator to the New Hampshire man. "Do you know what Cass says of you?" "No?" "He says you are a granite goon." "Just tell the General for me, that he is a Michi-gander!"

Take Care of the Hook. A celebrated poet at one time advertised that he would supply "Lines for any occasion." A fisherman sought him shortly after, and wanted "a line strong enough to catch a porpoise."

Take Care of the Hook. A certain cure for the sting of a wasp, is to apply an onion to the part affected, and the cure will be instantaneous.

Take Care of the Hook. When a man like a rooster? When his head is combed.